

SACRIFICE

151

Jaising

Deeds are better, however
cruel
they may be, than the hell of
think-
ing and doubting. You are
right, my
master ; truth is in your
words. To
kill is no sin, to kill brother is
no sin,
to kill king is no sin.—Where
do you
go, my brothers ? To the fair
at
Nishipur ? There the .women
are to
dance ? Oh, this world is
pleasant I
And the dancing limbs of the
girls are
beautiful. In what careless
merri-
ment the crowds flew
through the
roads, making the sky ring
with their
laughter and song. I will
follow them*

(Enters RAGHUPATI.)

Ragkupati

Jaising.

Jaising

I do not know you. I drift
with
the crowd, Why ask me to
stop 1
Go your own way.